

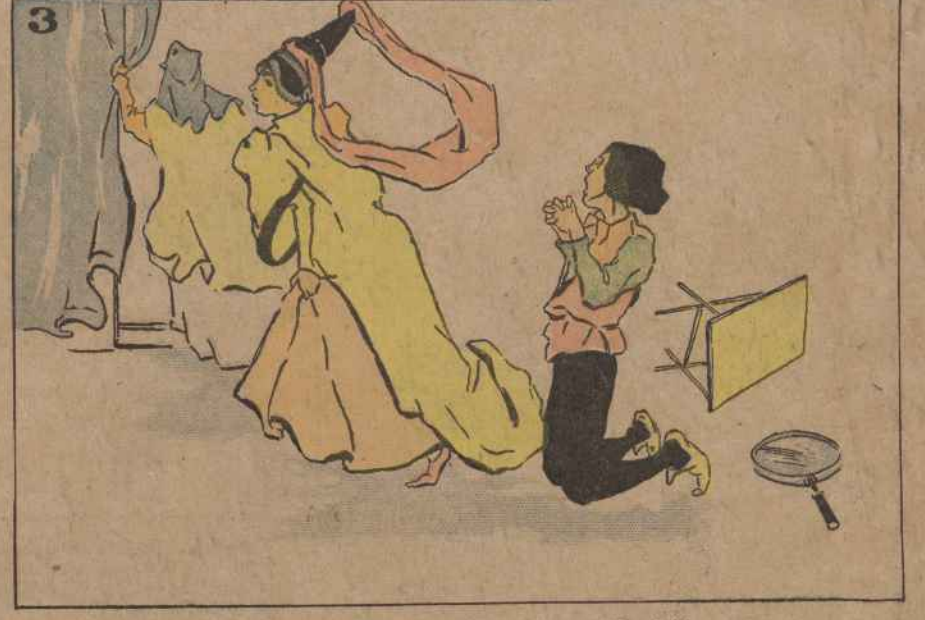
# THE FLEAS WERE NOT THE SAME, A MEDIAEVAL TRAGEDY.



1. A strolling magician exhibited to the Queen and her lady his wondrous trained flea.



2. The Queen was delighted, when pop! in the air The naughty flea jumped, and alighted—oh, where!



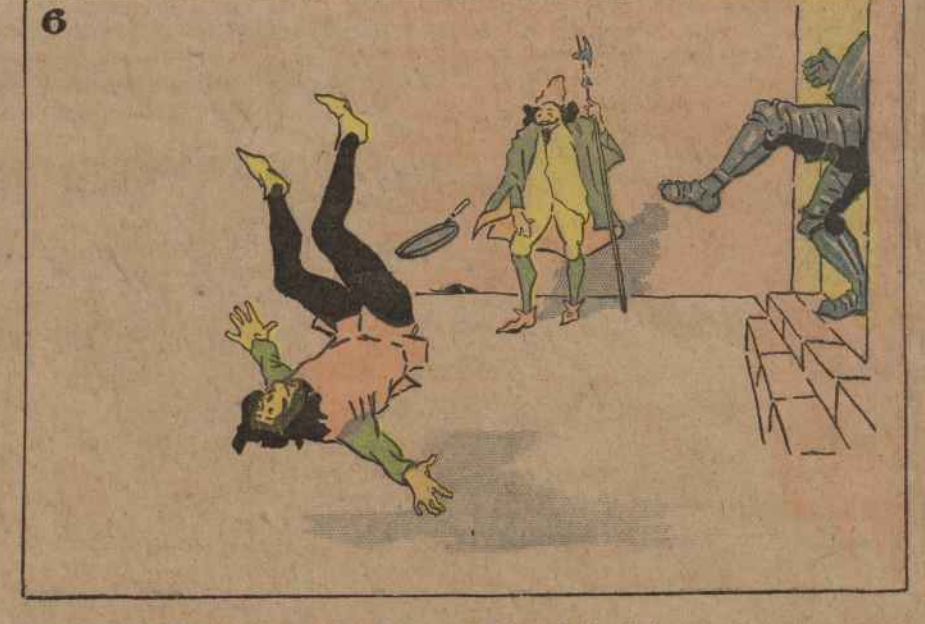
3. "My flea! Oh, my flea!" cried the fellow. "Alack!" Quoth the Queen: "Wait a moment and I'll bring him back!"



4. Reappearing, she said: "Here's the flea that is thine." But the fool cried: "No, no; though a flea, 'tis not mine!"



5. Then the Queen, much insulted, did point to the door, And blushing, upon him her righteous wrath pour.



6. And as out in the cold they ejected the fool, He cried: "Keep your mouth shut's a pretty good rule!"

## The Stern Parent's View.

"I have brought her back, sir." The irate father viewed the runaway couple as the bridegroom spoke the above words. "I see you have," he said. "For the purpose, I suppose, of having me buy clothes to put on it."

## Good Reason.

"So you've lost your cook?" "Yes, she went last week." "What was the trouble?" "She said my new bonnet made her look a perfect fright."

## Forgotten.

HASKINS—I've settled all my last year's bills. PERKINS—Are you sure? Mrs. Hashly says you owe her a board bill. HASKINS—That's so. That's one I skipped.

## Her Attraction.

The belle of all her set is she. The men all crowd about her; 'Tis known she has no family, For that her rivals flaunt her. The men know he who wins her has In store a lucky fate, for No mother-in-law he'll have; she was Raised in an incubator.

## Fighting Fire with Fire.

POPPERLY—I want to tell you an awfully bright thing that my little son, aged five, said last night. POPKINS—And I want to tell you a very funny remark that my boy who is five made yesterday. POPPERLY—Good day. POPKINS—Good day. (They both hurry off.)

## Too Economical.

"My husband thought of putting in stained glass windows in our new house," said Mrs. Newrich. "And did he have it done?" asked the friend. "What a question! I should say not," said Mrs. Newrich emphatically. "I told him either to have the stains taken out or to purchase entirely new glass. I'm not extravagant, but such economy rankles me!"

## No Use Going to the Alps.

GUIDE (in the Alps)—Holy saints! man, don't be in such a hurry. Wait for me. You climb the mountain as easily as the chamois springs over an ant hill. TOURIST—All right, my man, but hurry up. I begin to appreciate the drill I got when the elevator was out of order climbing to my office back in New York.

## Song of the Playwright.

I want to have an "angel" That for my debts will stand; No frown upon his forehead, But dollars in his hand; And if my play's a failure, And critics are elate, I'll surely bear it bravely, For he will pay the freight.

## How They Both Felt.

"John Henry," she said, "you are a man and you don't know how a woman feels about such things. To-day has a peculiar significance for me. It is five years since I gave you my hand." "Yes," replied poor Henpeck, tying up his jaw with a towel soaked in arnica, "and you have been giving me that hand about once a week ever since."

## One of Those Differences.

GRIMES—Before Mrs. Shanks's husband made his pile she used to be long and thin. PRIMES—What of it? Is she any different now? GRIMES—Oh, yes. Now she is tall and willowy.

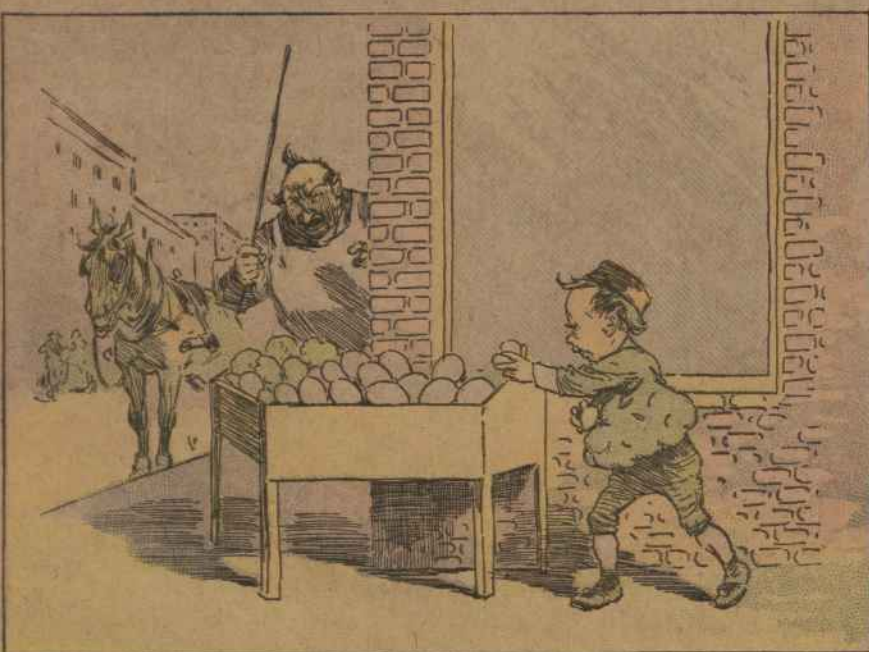
## Easily Described.

BROWNE—I saw an advertisement of a pocket fire escape for fifty cents last week, and sent for one. TOWNE—What is it like? BROWNE—Any other Bible.

## No "Dough."

FIRST HOBO—Do you believe, Groggy, that money talks? SECOND HOBO—Sure. Don't ye notice how quiet it is around here?

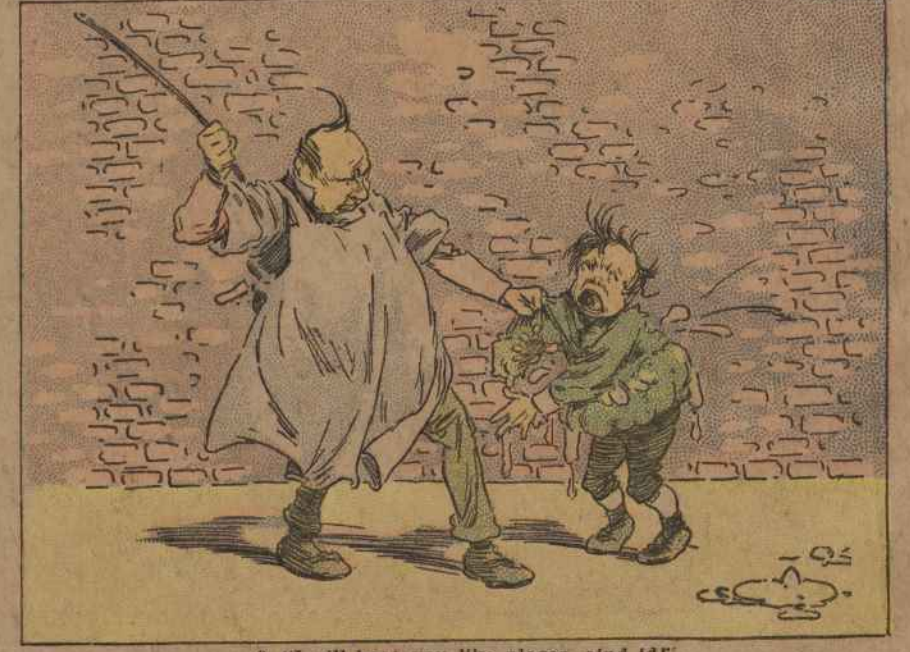
# He Would Steal Eggs or Willy the Human Omelette



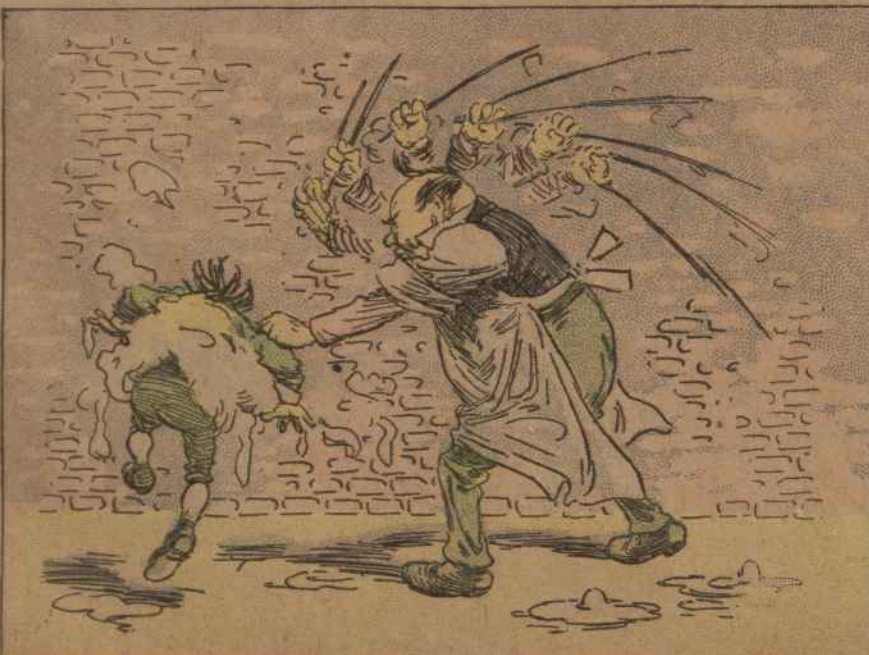
1. Willy: "Dis is great! I'll hook 'em!"



2. Dinkelspiel: "Ach, I hef you, py chimminy!"



3. "I vill beat you like plazes, aind id!"



4. "Fah, de eggs vas getting beaten also!"



5. "A leedle more und you vill be shoost right."



6. "Gracious! If your mudder could see you now!"